MORE SPIRITS THAN ONE IN THE REV. RAPHAEL COOPER.

R Appears That Them Bright Reings on the Beautiful Shore Don't Care Nothing for English Grammar-Probably Don't Have To-Reluctant Ghosts.

There was about \$10 in the congregation of the Spiritualistic Gospel-Temple in Harlem, at 25 cents per, when the Rev. Raphael Cooper, who is a woman, rose yesterday demonstrate immortality. She explained that all persons within sound of her voice were living in their second existence and there was a third and brighter

"And, oh, if you could feel 'em like I do." she said. "Know how their thoughts is with you, how their hearts is immersed with joy when you do well, how they're a-weavin' a bright path that you're all goin' to travel by-and-by, you wouldn't be as hard as some parties I know is on the medium that they speak through. Mrs. Cooper glared at this point in the

direction of several believers who, it is whispered, have asked embarrassing questions in the circle.

They sang a hymn while Mrs. Cooper summoned her control. She sat on a stool, shut her eyes and swayed back and forth like the baby elephant at Coney Island. Just as the hymn was finished the control hit her hard. She-gave a convulsive jerk all over her body and emitted a series of sounds that sounded like this:

"Whiroo! Whee! Oh!" Her body stiffened out and relaxed: then she stood up with an expression of

beavenly peace on her face. "Good afternoon, friends," said she.
"Good afternoon, Whitie," said the circle. "Whitie's her control " whispered a sis-

"Whitie's a cultured lady that passed out many years ago." The medium, her eyes still closed tight, took an cld lady's hand. A convulsion ran through her, and she said "wcof!"

three times, forcibly. "Ah," went on Whitie, speaking through Mrs. Cooper, 'a', they's a beautiful infocence comes over me. I see a face an' right over your shoulder is a name in letters of fire. Is they any of your folks named Ant is in the sperit plane?"
"No, Whitie," said the old lady.

"Think little one (little one weighed 240 pounds). Maybe it's Hannah. Sometimes the voices comes to me indistinct No? Then it's Nannie.

Yes! Yes!" said Little One. "Ah, yes," said the medium, "and she was dear to you. She says that your friend's in the beautiful place are tryin' to tell you somethin' They's a secret they got for you, but you're holdin' back from their infloonces. You ain't in rappurt with 'em. What you need is the help of a medium.

You need to develop." A placard announced that the pastor held a developing sennce at her house every Monday and gave private sittings every day from 3 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Next in the circle was a young gentleman who seemed to have indigestion or to be in love. "Whitie" gave three big woofs" as Mrs. Cooper grasped his hand. That's Whitie turnin' over on the inside of her," said the believing sister.

Said "Whitie" to the young man after sizing him up under the medium's eyelids:
"They's a old man that's joined to you in some mystic current of mutuality. A very old, venerable man. Tell me, have you a father on the spirit side?"

"No, ma'am," said the young man. Then it's your grandfather," said she. Both alive.

Then it must be your great grandfather. He says that many is workin' for you on that shore, but you got to keep in touch with 'em. You're going to have a long life. You come of a long-lived race, but they's hard passages ahead for you. Keep in touch, young man. Do you recognize the name 'Nellie'?

"No, ma'am." "Or Edward? Ain't some friend named Edward passed cut?" "Ne. ma'ant.

It was getting embarrassing, but a large feted gentleman who had presided over the gate receipts broke in:
"See here," said he. "You know Edward,
don't you?" He glared very hard.

"Ye-is, I guess I recognize him," whis pered the young man, meekly. "I thought so," said the paster. "Now don't you fool with the sperits, young man,

or they'll stop workin' for you on that brighter shore." So "Whitle" conveyed the medium down the circle. The next four or five were old

time believers, so that there was not the slightest trouble in locating the names of the deer ones. The last of these was told that she had beautiful dreams. They were the spirit strying to tell her that she had mediumistic rowers and needed a few developing sittings.

Mrs. Cooper bad a strong convulsion when she grasped the hand of The Sun reporte, and told him that August was "Ris la guare sin't very clear to me."

and Whitis. "I thick he talks a furrein
brone. Do you how an August?"

"Sire? A stout genteman that passed out many years ago? Then the name Carl is written over your head. Do you know Carl? And Katrina?"

Ask him again, Whitis," spoke up the strong fisted one. "Sometimes they don't smember right away."

Seeing that it didn't make any real dir-

responsibility of the second o

struck brother, and spring the best stime she does.

"Right beside me is one who gives the name of George," she said for rather Whitis said through her, "an' he's tryin' an' tryin' to get me out o' this good woman an' speak himself. Oh, George! Don't!" Thera were awful contulsions for a minute. First Mrs. Cooper's left arm began to twitch, then her whole body, and she grunted and puffer! horribly. Suddenly peace cause to her, and le! George and rot Whitis was inside. You could tell him by his deep voice.

"Sometimes Sister Whitie gits solfish about her control an' I have to 'tend to her."

"Sometimes Sister Whitie glts solfish about her control an' I have to 'tend to her." said George, jocosely. "William, it's heautiful over here, an' all the loved ones is with me. Be good, William, we're waitin' for

me. Be good, William, we're waitin' for you.

William was about to open his mouth acts ask George questions when Whitie secured a return match. In one swift round in Mrs. Cooper's inside, she rut George down and out. She guided Mrs. Cooper to the stool, where the strong fisted one helped her to a seat and announced a hymn. During the singing the medium did her swaying stunt again. Just as the girl organist dragged out the last note on the melodeon, the medium rubbed her eyes, opened them, and stretched.

Did Whitie speak through me?" she asked. "Was her words comfortin'?"

"They were! They were!" cried the faithful.

"It seems jest like a second sence I felt it domin' on, "said the Rev. Raphael Cooper. "but I'd know I'd been controlled, I'm that tired. If some people knew what a medium goes through they wouldn't guidge the little they pay for private sittin's that guides 'em sometimes to hundreds of dollars in business an' shows 'em the better way business." And the meeting closed with the hanceling.

STEP TOWARD GENERAL PEACE. Interparliamentary Union Delegates

Pleased Over Roosevelt's Attitude. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25 .- Believing that universal peace is no longer a dream since President Roosevelt has agreed to call a second international peace congress at The Hague, the members of the Interparliamentary Union, which recently induced the President to take the step, were greatly pleased as they walked about the West Philadelphia station to-night, going homeward. Some expressed the hope that the congress may be the means of bringing the Russo-Japan war to a close.

The delegates travelled in two special trains and most of the European residents will sail to-day from New York. Sir Philip Stanhope, president of the British group,

"Members of national parliaments find themselves continually called upon to pass on questions which concern the people of other nations while these same questions are being treated differently in other national parliaments. This is a violation of the parliamentary idea of government.

When diverse action is taken in rival parliaments the armies are sent out to settle the difference by force, when the matter should be settled by a vote of representatives of all parties concerned. To secure such a vote the Hague court must have power, and this I believe will be done in response to President Roosevelt's

Interparliamentary Union, said: "The call for a second meeting of the Hague congress, when issued by President Roosevelt, must meet with general acceptance. I believe wonderful things will be done, but the congress will surely be able to settle many questions, such as the rights and duties of neutrals, what is contraband of war, and the immunity of private prop-erty at sea during war, if indeed war cannot be averted. The union has just taken the greatest step ever taken toward the substitution of judicial proceedings for

Richard Bartholdt, president of the

"I scarcely hope as yet to do away with war, although this must be the ultimate result, but I believe that the immediate ffect of the congress to be called by the President will greatly decrease the dan-ger of war's outbreak."

war. We have recognized that the United

States is the natural leader in taking this

REAR ADMIRAL GILMORE DEAD. Retired Two Years Age Because of Illness After Service in China.

Rear Admiral Fernando P. Gilmore died early yesterday morning in a private sanitarium at 26 West Sixty-first street, of Bright's disease, from which he had been suffering since his campaign in the Philippines and China, and because of which he was retired from the navy two years ago.

The Admiral and Mrs. Gilmore had spent the summer in Europe, remaining for the greater part of the time at Aix-les-Bains, France. It was hoped that the trip would improve his health, but while visiting in Paris he suddenly became worse, and an immediate return to New York was neces-sary. His condition was so critical that upon his arrival on Wedneday by the steamship Vaderland he was removed in a carriage to the Hotel Carlton, at 209 West Fifty-fourth street, and soon afterward to

the sanitarium.

Rear Admiral Gilmore was born on Aug.
15, 1847, in Steubenville, Ohio. In 1896 he was graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and immediately entered the

In the Spanish-American War he was In the Spanish-American war he was on duty in the Brooklyn navy yard under Admiral Bunce. Later he got command of the monitor Monadnock, and was stationed with this vessel in China when ill health compelled him to retire.

In 1900 the Rear Admiral was married to

Mrs. Lydia E. Sears of this city. One brother, who lives in Steubenville, Ohio, survives him. Definite arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made. It will be a naval funeral, and the body will be escorted by's detachment from the Brocklyn navy yard.

MORE PENNA. TENANTS TO QUIT.

The Sites of Their Homes Are Needed for the Terminal Esplanade. Tenants of the stores and tenements on

the east side of Seventh avenue from Thirtythird street down to Thirty-second, on the south side of Thirty-third street for about half a block east, and on both sides of Thirty-second street for the same distance received notice on Saturday from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to vacate on Oct. 1. In the last two years the company has acquired most of this land immediately east of the site of its tunnel terminal. A few of the tenants whose rent is not due until later in the month have not received notices yet. Some of the tenants have been permitted to understand that eventually the land is to be converted into an explanade for the eastern end of the station, but that this would not be built until the but that this would not be built until the station is complete, and they had expected to occupy their places for several years longer. There are a few buildings in the section, notably the Quincy House, a hotel at 140-142 West Thirty-third street, which the company has not yet succeeded in buying.

A Pennsylvania railroad official said in Philadelphia: "Without a copy of the plans I could not say positively that these people are being dispossessed to prepare for the esplanade in front of the terminal. Very likely they are. We are pushing the work as rapidly as possible, and whenever property is needed it is, of course, necessary that the tenants should vacate." erty is needed it is, of course that the tenants should vacate

SEVEN UNCONSCIOUS IN ROOM. Italians on Their Way Home Gvereome

in a Ledging House-Twe Very III. A party of seven Italians, who had made enough money in the West to visit home scenes in Italy, arrived in this city on Saturday. They put up for the night in a lodging house at 15 Weehawken street, an aller running from Christopher to Tenth streets et ween West and Washington streets.

All slept in the same room and a short time after they had retired William Byrnes the proprietor of the lodging house, smelled gas and traced the fumes to that room.

All were unconscious. An ambulance was summoned from St. Vincent's Hospital was summoned from St. Vincent's Hospital and Dr. Shanahan, the surgeon, restored five to consciousness. The other two, Dominic Camano, 50 years old, of Pueblo, Coi., and Luigi Corapoli, 35 years old, of Kansus City, were in a serious condition and were taken to the hospital.

It is thought by the police that one of the Italians blew out the gas.

Justus Schmults Pound Dead.

Justus Schmults, 50 years old, was found dead in bed last night in the Lackswanns Hotel, 139 West street, where he had made his home for several years. The gas was turned on, it is thought with suicidal

He was a telegraph operator, and a brother of J. W. Schmults of Hackensack, superintendent of press matter in the office of Vice-President Clark of the Western

Mrs. Bernard F. Martin Dead.

Mrs. Bernard F. Martin, wife of the l'ammany leader of the Fifth Assembly district, died on Saturday at Mount Clemen Mich., of typhoid fever. Mrs. Martin went to Mount Clemens several months ago with her husband. She was born in this city in 1881 and was the daughter of the late William McKean, then a well known builder. She leaves five children, three boys and two girls. AUTO RACE TO SAVE A LIFE

BOY WHO'D TAKEN POISON FOUND BY THE ROADSIDE

And Hurried to Police Station Two Miles and a Half Away-Rescuer Leaves Women Companions-Would-Be Sulcide Had Had a Summer Love Affair.

R. H. Stearn, the manager of the Hotel Navarre, broke all the speed erdinances last night, when he drove his automobile from Fort Schuyler road and the Eastern Boulevard to the West Chester police station in an effort to save the life of Roderick V. Grace, 18 years old, of 695 East 141st street, who had taken carbolic acid.

Mr. Stearn and two women were riding slowly along the Fort Schuyler road and had just passed the Eastern Boulevard when Mr. Stearn saw Grace step from behind a tree and drink from a small bottle. Mr.Stearn stopped the automobile and ran

to the young man, who had become unconscious. The women got out of the automobile and the man was placed in the tonneau. Mr. Stearn told the women to wait on the corner, as he did not care to have them in the car when it was running at full

It is nearly two and a half miles from the spot where Grace was picked up to the police station and the car made the distance i record time. When the station was reached Grace was carried into the back room while Sergt. Posthoff telephoned to the Fordham Hospital for an ambulance.

The ambulance, in charge of Dr. Dolan, covered the five miles in thirty minutes. In the meantime the sergeant and Mr Stearn administered all the simple antidotes they could think of. When the ambulance arrived, Grace was still unconscious and another thirty minutes trip was made to reach the hospital.

The police found in Grace's pockets cards, one of them a membership card in the Mott Haven Athletic Club, at 2635 Third avenue. The other, an ordinary calling card, bore Grace's name and address. Sergt. Posthoff telephoned a description

of Grace to the Alexander avenue police station and a man was sent to the 141st street address, where the boy's mother was found. She said that her son was a graduate

of the College of the City of New York and intended to become a teacher. The boy went on his vacation a month ago, the mother said, and told her after his return that he had fallen in love with a young girl who was stopping at the same place. Mrs. Grace refused to tell the girl's name or the place where they met.

Mrs. Grace said that she found a letter

n the boy's room yesterday morning which led her to believe that the love affair had grown serious. When her son came home she had a talk with him and had talked very plainly to him. The woman said that she feared that her severity was the reason for her son's wishing to end his life. Mrs Grace refused to tell her husband's name or occupation, but said that she had six other

At the Mott Haven Athletic Club it was said that Grace came to the club in the morning and found a letter from Brooklyn which had been there since Friday. It was said at the hospital last night that

Grace could not live until morning. MAJOR THOMAS R. ADAMS HURT.

Regular Army Officer Bun Down by Street Car-Dying of Injuries. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 25 .- Major Thomas R. Adams, one of the best known officers of the army, was run down last night by street car and received injuries that will prove fatal. He was crossing Powell street and did not see the car in time to get

out of its way. The car struck him on the body and in the fall his head struck the ing home a young man was put in the carpavement, facturing his skull. The skull was trephined and a large blood clot removed from the brain, but the Major never regained consciousness and this evening it is said he cannot live more than few hours. Major Adams is a Kentuckian and was graduated from West Point in 1867. He was first assigned to the Artillery Corps in the Fifth Artillery at New York. Recently he went to the Philippines, but was

made Assistant Inspector-General under Col. Pratt. HUNTED TROUBLE; GOT IT.

recalled to this post two months ago and

Fillmore Punched Two Inoffensive Citizens and the Second Had Him Jugged.

James F. Fillmore of 36 West Twenty sixth street started to walk up Broadway last night in a somewhat intoxicated condition. At Thirty-seventh street he saw man standing on the corner and without saying anything hit him in the neck. The man, who later gave the name of Frank H.

man, who later gave the name of Frank R.

Spohn, saw that Fillmore was intoxicated and didn't hit him back.

Then Fillmore walked out in the middle of Broadway and waited for trouble.

An automobile containing Louis I. Adams and wife of 12 East Thirty-first street, was

and wife of 12 East Thirty-first street, was passing down Broadway at a slow rate of speed. Fillmore reached into the auto and hit Adams in the eye.

Adams had him arrested, and when the party got around to the Tenderloin station Spohn was also on hand to make a complaint. Both of the complainants said that they were satisfied with a charge of intoxication.

THROWN FROM TROLLEY CAR. Struck Curve Going at Full Speed-Four Men Injured.

Four men were injured and several others shaken up last night in an accident to a crowded White line trolley car at the head of First street, Hoboken. The car ran across the trestle spanning the railroad,

across the trestle spanning the railroad, rolled down the incline and struck the curve leading into First street with considerable force.

The men who were standing on the running board were thrown off. John McGrath, a teamster, of 64 Park avenue, was cut in the face and hands. He was sent to St. Mary's Hospital. George Schlebel, a tinsmith, of 305 First street, sustained lacerations of the face and back of the head. He was also removed to the hospital. John Malloy, a butcher, of 216 Washington street, and Charles Kiernan, a teamster, of 414 Newark street, were cut on the knees. Their injuries were dressed at police head-quarters by Police Surgeon Arlitz.

Most of the time of the Central Federated Union was taken up yesterday with a report n charges made by Daniel Harris of cigarmakers that delegate Dolphin of the telegraphers had slandered him in a hotel in Elmira. A committee reported that the language alleged to have been used toward Harris was not justified. Dolphin denied that he had used it. More discussion next

Freeman-Trelegan.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 25.—Mr. Max Freeman of New York, manager of the Schumann-Heink Opera Company, and Miss Made-line Trelegan of Cleveland, Ohio, were married at the Kaltenbach Hotel this afternoon at the Kaltenbach Hotel this afternoon shortly after a o'clock. Mayor John M. Hancook officiated. In her statement on the wedding certificate the bride gives her age as 35 and says she has no occupation. Mr. Freeman admits having seen £2 years. Mrs. Graebe of this city and Mr. John C. Slavin of the Schumann-Heink company were the witnesses. The bride is of surpassing beauty. After the ceremony the party left for Buffalo.

LOST ROY DOLAN FOUND. Was Visiting Friends While Hundreds Were Searching for Him.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 25 .- The mys tery of the disappearance of ten-year-old Willie Dolan from his Marlboro /home on Monday was solved to-day, when the youngster was found in South Framingham. It eems that he became dazed and while in that condition wandered away, walking many miles before being found by friends of the family in Framingham. He told them that his folks knew where he was and he was to visit them for a while.

Not until a member of the searching party to-day called at the farm house did the people he was staying with know the excitement his disappearance had caused. For three days the militia, fire department and parties of citizens had been searching high and low for the boy. To-day the riot call was sounded by order of Mayor A. R. S. Mildon, and the searching continued. Ministers urged their congregations to join the searching party, and even postponed services to participate in the hunt.

Mrs. Dolan, mother of the boy, lay a her home this morning in a serious condition. To-night when the youngster was found bells were rung and the searching parties returned. Some 10,000 persons cheered lustily when the boy was brought in at 7 o'clock on a train from Framingham.

Servant Confesses to Trying to Kill the Family of James K. Mulligan. LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 25 .- Louis Mitchell

POISON IN THE SALAD.

was arrested here to-night, having confessed to having placed strychnine, at the instigation of another person, in salmon salad to poison the family of the Hon. James M. Mulligan, ex-Consul-General to Samoa. As the family was seated at lunch Mitchell, who is the house boy, called Dennis Mulligan. one of the members of the family, and told him not to let the others partake of the dish, as it was poisoned.

Mulligan secured the salad from the table and had Mitchell arrested. In jail tonight Mitchell told the police that to-morrow morning he would make known the identity of the person at whose instigation he committed the crime.

Neither the police nor the Mulligan famly place much credence in the story first told by Mitchell, that he was hired to do the deed by a son of Judge Mulligan who was here last week, but who returned to his home in Chicago on Friday night. Another effort will be made by Chief Marshall to-morrow to get a confession from the negro, but it is the opinion to-night that the affair will be dropped at the instigation of the Mulligan family.

\$12,000 A YEAR FOR A RABBI.

J. Leonard Levy Has His Salary Increased Again in Pittsburg. PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 25 .- At the semi-

nnual meeting this morning of the Congregation Radelph Shalem, Rabbi J. Leonard Levy was reengaged for five years, at a salary of \$12,000 a year. His present contract does not expire for eighteen months This is the largest salary ever paid a rabbi on a limited contract in the history of the world.

Rabbi Levy came from Philadelphia three years ago at a salary of \$7.000 a year. Later this was increased to \$8,000, and last year to \$10,000.

FAMILY JAR ON WHEELS. Loyal Wife of the O'Conner Makes a Police

Serreant Lough. Patrick O'Connor, a longshoreman, living

at 86 Horatio street, went yesterday with his wife and nine-year-old son to the funeral of Mrs. Callahan, who died at her home on Gansevoort street several days ago. Comwe with the O'Connors. Several stops were made on the return

to this city, and the longshoreman became ill humored. He accused the young man of being too friendly with Mrs. O'Connor. Pat hurled the strange young man out of the carriage and turned on his wife. was a more formidable opponent. By the time the carriage reached Twenty-third

time the carriage reached Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor were delivering right and left hand Jolts rapidly and with telling effect. Mrs. O'Connor was screaming, but not near as loud as nine-year-old Pat, Jr., who had fallen beneath the feet of his parents.

At Seventeenth street a policeman jumped up on the driver's seat and ordered the carriage driven to the Tenderloin station. Mrs. O'Connor had two puffy eyes and her gown had been almost entirely torn off. The boy was lame and sore.

When O'Connor was led back to a cell, his wife fainted. When she was revived she cried;

he cried;
"Where's my Pat? I want my Pat!"
The woman was told that her husband was locked up.
"Too bad, too bad," she cried, "and him At that the hardened police sergeant broke down and laughed.

WED IN SECRET: DIDN'T TELL.

And Now, Bridegroom's Father Says, He'll Have to Go Out and Support His Wife.

Henry Hughes McKane, 21 years old, of 297 Willis avenue. The Bronx, where his father, B. Tracy McKane, has kept a drug store for a quarter of a century, was married by a contract before a notary on Aug. to Miss May Elizabeth Quinn. None of McKane's family knew of the marriage until a friend of his mother read an announcement of it in the advertising columns morning newspaper yesterday and went to the house to inquire.

Tony McKane was asleep then. mother rushed into his room and woke him up. He admitted that he had married the girl by contract but refused to say anything about the girl. He said his ill health for two years had prevented his working to support a wife and he had made a contract marriage, intending to keep it secret until he was able to care for his wife, when they would have a regular marriage

Young McKane left the house soon after explaining this and had not returned late last night. He didn't know who had inserted the announcement in the paper.

When McKane's father was informed of the marriage efter the boy had left the house he said that the youth should never come house he said that ome home again.
"I have supported him too long," McKane
enior said. "Now, if he has a wife, he senior said. Now, if he had a living for will have to go out and earn a living for

BIG GOLD ORE FIND IN COLORADO. Strike in the Coronado Field Fetimated to Be Worth \$120,000,000.

LEADVILLE, Col., Sept. 25.—The discovery of sulphide ore in the Reindeer mine on Rockhill, which was announced several days ago, has been eclipsed by strikes in the old Coronado ground, almost strikes in the old Coronado ground, almost in the heart of the city of Leadville.

The value of the Reindeer ore body is computed at \$25,000,000. The value of the newly found deposit in the Coronado is estimated at \$120,000,000, nearly five times as great as the Campion Bros., bonanza. The new ore body in the Coronado is 1,500 feet long, 400 feet wide, 200 feet thick and is sulphide in character.

The Western Mining Company, practically the Guggenheim Exploration Company under another name, is operating the Coronado property.

CZAR ANNOUNCES WAR PLANS.

Continued from Pirst Page.

infantry attack upon important positions, severe fighting taking place. When a courier left on Saturday morning the garrison was maintaining a stubborn resistance. There were heavy casualties on both

The Chefoo correspondent of the Laily Mail, telegraphing on the same date, says, however, that the comparative calm of the past month had not been broken, but it was apparent that another great attack was at hand. He added that since the last assault rapid progress had been made on a chain of earthworks extending from Pigeon Bay to Takushan.

Large siege guns had been mounted which exceed in number and effective range those employed in any previous siege in the history of warfare. Day and night further reenforcements of men and guns stores and ammunition are arriving for the besieging army. Nothing is being left to chance to render the next attack successful.

That attack, if Japanese official opinion is to be relied upon, is to be made with the object of driving to sea the remnant of the once formidable and still powerful Russian fleet from its present shelter in the east port. The Japanese assault will be directed against the strong forts on the west of Port Arthur, which command every part of the harbor.

At present the imprisoned ships are safe and they will try to leave before these positions are taken. There is a great probability that when the crucial hour arrives the Russian commander will steam to sea in the forlorn hope of fighting his way through the Japanese fleet and reaching Vladivostok or neutral ports.

Capt. Wirren, who succeeded Admira

Prince Ukhtomsky in command of the squadron, is clever and ambitious. Those who know him declare that he may even attempt a surprise attack on Admiral Togo, but the Japanese are prepared for every possible movement and will not afford him a chance to escape.

Admiral Togo has placed his ships both

east and west and within easy view of the entrance to the port. They are not hidden as they were at the beginning of the last naval battle. Rear Admiral Kamimura has strengthened the main squadron with one or two ships, while Rear Admiral Uriu, with a number of powerful cruisers and destroyers, lies somewhere between Shanghai and Chefoo to prevent any possible use of Tsingtau or the treaty ports by the escaping ships.

The Miaoto Islands are the headquarters

of the Japanese destroyers and torpedo boats. The smoke of these watchful "thunder-fish," as the Chinese call them, is seen in every part of the Gulf. The escape of the Port Arthur ships into the Pacific is impossible, but their land-locked harbor may continue to shield them until the arrival of the Baltic fleet, which is regarded as a serious menace to the Japanese command of the sea.

It is this menace which determined Japan to destroy at all costs and without lelay the Russian naval force now lying in the shadow of the white marble mountain. Meanwhile, there is a cessation of

news from Port Arthur.

An attempt to evade the blockaders by the use of bottles and cans holding documents attached to the bottom of junks has been futile. The steamer George ran the blockade in August and landed stores and ammunition at Pigeon Bay but the vessel was captured as she was returning. The vessel was taken to Sasebo by five destroyers. Her captain was

by five destroyers. Her captain was allowed to return to China.

To prevent the egress of news from Port Arthur by means of junks the Japanese have a number of junks in the guif and a system of signalling has been established, by which all junks in the Russian service are at once discovered and sunk.

There is little news from Mukden. The capts official export courses from the Russian errors are two things a collector always learns early in his experience; one is that

only official report comes from the Russian side, whence it is stated that on Saturday the situation was unchanged. A despatch to the Daily Mail from St.

Petersburg says that Gen. Linievitch, with an army corps and the Orenburg Cossacks, has arrived at Mukden from Vladivostok. A despatch to the Telegraph from Teintsin says there is every indication that the Japanese will immediately advance on Mukden.

BERLIN, Sept. 25 .- A despatch to the Lokal Angeiger from Mukden says the tendency of the Japanese to take the offensive increases and is felt everywhere.

RUSSIAN LEFT WING STRONG. Precaution Taken 'Against a Flanking

Movement by the Japanese. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
TOKIO, Sept. 25.—The Asshi says it learns
that the Russians have one division and eight squadrons of troops and twenty guns in the vicinity of Siackuten, on the upper course of the Sha River. They also have a large number of troops at Lingchan and Washan, which indicates that their

left wing is strong.

A despatch from Seoul says that the Ministers of State are now allowed to make direct representations to the throne the Emperor receiving them personally Hitherto his Majesty has received all communications from his Ministers through court officials. The change is considered to be an important step in Corean reforms Gen. Hasegawa, who has been appointed to the command in Seoul, arrived here to-day from the front. He was welcomed by the members of the Cabinet, military and naval officials and a large crowd of

the palace. Frince Carl Apton of Hohenzollern arrived here this morning. He was welcomed by Prince Yamashima, Baron Komura, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and many other

civilians. He proceeded immediately to

RUSSIANS BREAK PAROLE. Crew of the Lena Deserting the Cruiser at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 25. - Reports from Mare Island Navy Yard show that desertions from the Russian cruiser Lena are in-creasing and that if they continue the rarole eracted by the United States will be-

The men were required to take an oath that they would not go beyond San Francisco por take service again with Russians until after the present war was ended, but no bond was required of the officers and there is nothing to hold the men to their promise or to prevent them from reenlisting in the Russian Navy. There are many expert gunners on board the Lena, whose

services are required at home. It is predicted by pavy and Federal officers that when the time comes for the Lena to go into commission again it will be found difficult to scrape together a sufficient number of the original crew to man the vessel.

Desertions from the Lena are being reported daily, and the Federal authorities have received word that the men are scattering throughout this country and several are making endeavors to return to Russia.

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COLLECTING TENEMENT RENTS

CALLING IN WHICH ONE MUST ALWAYS LOOK PLEASANT,

Necessary to Be Hand Hearted-Good Training, Though, for a Real Estate Man-The Wiles of the Delinquent. "A collector of rents in the tenements, remarked a prosperous real estate dealer in a reminiscent tone, "needs the wisdom of a serpent, the cunning of a fox, the

And Never Lose One's Temper-It Is Also

stolidity of an elephant, the power of endurance of a camel. "There is no better school, though, for the making of a practical real estate man. It is dollars to cents that if a young fellow makes a success of the job he will turn out

at the right end every time when it comes to a question of bigger deals. "It is a preliminary training many a young man is eager to have and can't get. Nearly always it is the younger men who are set at collecting rents. I myself had a big dose of the work, and at first I

took it rather unwillingly. "I wanted to get into the real estate business, but I hadn't bargained for climbing the stairs and knocking at the doors of tenements from 8 to 3 o'clock every day with no time to stop for lunch. I was just out of Harvard then, and I felt equal to bigger things.

"The best opening I could find was in Mr. Blank's office, and when I found that about a dozen other fellows were after the same job I snapped it up. I'm glad now I did. I owe most of my success to my experience there. Blank handled a tremendous tenement

property on the West Side, and I was put work at once collecting. About half my work was with colored tenants, the other half with Germans and Irish. The rents varied from \$5 to \$16 a month. From the start I went at the work for all I was worth, and I made a big success of it. 1 know this because I learned after

gave up the job and another took my

oe that the collections fell off one-sixth, and I know they have stopped at that figure ever since. "No, every man can't be a successful collector. To get there one must be a sort of mind reader, a good judge of character; he must have a firm grip on his temper, have tact, firmness, quickness of decision, good health, above all, and unequalled

staying powers.
"There are 250 families in the tenemen property I was set to work at, and some times I made as many as 400 calls in one week and 180 collections. Did I have to call at the same place oftener than one Well, I should say I did. "Why, every agent of cheap tenement property must call on some families at least

half a dozen times every month. Fre-quently I went two or three times a week

"There are two things a collector always learns early in his experience: one is that he must always keep his word about calling on the very day and at the hour mentioned, the other that he must be able to call every tenant by name on sight. I have known a woman to slam a door in a collector's face because he didn't get her name quite right.

"It is almost invariably women the collector has to deal with. 'You must look to the old woman for the rent,' says the man, and we do look to her for it. If she happens to be smart enough to know how to go

and we do look to her for it. It she happens to be amart enough to know how to go through her husband's clothes on pay night the agent's life is made easier, and if she is not given to rushing the growier pretty often herself he won't have to call

if she is not given to rushing the growier pretty often herself he won't have to call so frequently.

"Gocasionally I have run up against a man ugly enough to look his wife in when he went away in the morning because of her habit of patronising the beer can.

"Sure I can't let you in, sur,' came through a door to me one day when I knooked, according to a prearranged schedule. 'I have some money fur ye, but me old man is after taking me key along with him this morning.

"Sure enough it was so. I came back in an hour thinking to catch the woman of a lard, and heard her conversing through the door with a neighbor.

"It's dying with the thirst, I am,' said she, 'and if you have the price of a quart about you I'll make it good as soon as me husband comes home.

"All right,' said the other. 'I have a few pinnies I can spare. I'll be back in a jiffy.'

"Don't forget the pipe,' came from the other side of the door.

"I dish't wait any longer. I knew how the ting was done. The stem of a clean clay pipe is poked through the keyhole, the bowl of the pipe resting in the beer, and the locked-in one takes a refreshing pull.

"An agent must always present an agree-

pull.

"An agent must always present an agree-able amile to every tenant. At the same time he must not make the mistake of being too pleasant and cracking a joke, clee he will be dubbed soft. He must also steel his heart against tears and hard luck stories and tales of ill health. It is so easy for

and tales of ill health. It is so easy for some women to weep.

"I used to find that on occasion one and another woman at the cry 'Here comes the agent,' screeched out by youngsters playing at the front door or in the halls, would take to her bed and turn on the groans until I had turned my back. After I disappeared she would be all ready to take part in the next mixed ale matines.

"It goes without saying that only a small proportion of our tenants are like that. Nevertheless fully 50 per cent, pay only in small sums, and they must be chased all the time. However, I never turn out a tenant unless there is no income whatever or no disposition to pay even in small sums. The next tenant may not be a bit better.

botter.

The most popular excuses for not paying are sickness and having to pay the doctor, or a neighbor died and a carriage had to be hired to go to the funeral. As between hiring a carriage under such circumstances and paying her rent an average woman never hesitates—the carriage is first always.

"Under no circumstances, however, must a collector lose his temper, get angry, or take the satisfaction of giving a tenant a piece of his mind. Oh, dear, no; you can't drive tenants of that class—not a cent's worth.

cent's worth.

"One day, when I was green at the work, I did lose my patience and said some plain home truths to a woman who kept me running to her three times a week without paying me a dollar.

"I will be here, to-morrow, and I expect you will have some of the rest ready. you will have some of the rent ready for me. I announced sourly, as I went out.

"Well, I went the next day and encountered the husband, who gave me a pretty lively half hour of it. He was a coal heaver by occupation, and before I had more than

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made his acquaintance I found myself

made his acquaintance I found myself flying up stairs and out on the roof hotly pursued by the man, who was brandishing a coal scoop weighing at least fifteen pounds. That taught me a lesson.

"An agent must learn how to be severe without being sour, and he must never threaten unless he is in dead earnest and means to keep his word.

"Oh, yes, an agent can nearly always collect more money from tenement property than the owner can. Many an owner has started out to collect his or her own rents and then given up in despair.

"I'll not pay a cint till my kitchen's kalsomined, says the tenant.

"Or it may be a bedroom that must be papered. The owner hears tales, thinks maybe he will lose the tenant if he refuses, and gives in. The very next month something else is demanded of him by the very same tenant.

"Or the woman on the top floor will say to the owner, if she happens to be a woman:

"How do you do, ma'am? You're looking levely to-day. I never saw you look so well. Ah, my poor Dinnie! He's been so poorly for two weeks, scarcely able to work at all. I hope you will be aisy with me, ma'am. And don't let that divil of an agent, ma'am, come after me. He's got no more heart than a stone.

"As likely as not the owner is impressed and comes tearing over here to ask me not to molest the poor thing for a couple of weeks, and of course I have to do what she asks.

"That sort of thing doesn't happen very

weeks, and of course I have to do what she asks.

"That sort of thing doesn't happen very often, though. In these days owners of tenement property are as loath to deal first hand with tenants as a doctor is to prescribe for his own family. Collecting rents in higher grade apartment houses is quite another story, of course. By comparison it is easy. In the cheaper class tenement property, though, an agent can save money to an owner—that's why he is employed.

"At the same time, no matter how clever and skilful an agent may be, he is generally skinned out of 15 per cent. of his rents by the tenants every year."

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